

Keeping Cool.

If the heated term of the summer has been enough to induce into the American people some knowledge as to the value of eating and drinking in hot weather, it will not have come in vain. Rudyard Kipling says that the most important part of the Indian is his stomach. He is not comfortable as he is in many parts of the United States during our ordinary summer weather.

One reason is that in America we do not know how to clothe ourselves for high temperature. The pioneer fathers and mothers understood. In summer they wore linen and cotton garments, which the women themselves wove and made. These garments could be washed and made cool and sweet as often as necessary. Now, however, we have changed all that. We take our fashions from London and Paris, where really hot weather is unknown.

Nature and reason teach that very little food should be consumed in hot weather. Fruits and cooling nonalcoholic drinks should constitute the diet for such weather, instead of meats and heavy pastry. All kinds of food should be partaken of sparingly. At least half of our food goes to maintain animal heat. In a time when animal heat is already too great, therefore, half of our food should be omitted.

Nature and reason teach also that when the thermometer is in the nineties man's greatest blessing is pure cold water, water used plentifully inside the human body and outside, water sprayed upon walls and sidewalks, water for sprinkling streets and lawns. There is, too, such a thing as keeping cool in one's mind. The less we think and fret over the hot weather the less it will bother us. The man who takes a cold bath twice a day, or once at least, who clothes himself as thinly as fashion permits and partakes lightly of food and goes along day by day doing each hour the duty that comes uppermost, thinking not at all about the heat, at least no more than he is obliged to, will find he is able to be comfortable and sleep nights even in hot weather.

A Bathing Picnic.

It is pleasant to record that once a year the New Jersey farmer takes a bath. This is not saying that he refrains from such luxury the rest of the year, but it is certain that he has this one dip, for he takes it in daylight and in the shimmering, sunning, salt surf.

Time immemorial the New Jersey farmers in reach of the seashore have observed a festival they call salt water day. As the inland ruralists load their wagons with their families and with provisions for the beasts, and cake and fried chicken and preserves for the humans, and file them to the annual camp meeting or county fair, so the Jersey farmers assemble and drive to the seashore for salt water day. They dabble in the surf and dip up and down till the salt water has a chance to melt away the accumulated cast off outside of 365 days. After it is dissolved they lie upon the beach and dig their toes in the sand and ruminate till they are dried off even to their bald heads. Then they go for the fried chicken and preserves.

Of all kinds of picnics, imagination can conjure up no more delightful one than a bathing picnic. Why it is not resorted to by agriculturists dwelling near the unwholesome is hard to understand. They could have as good fun as the Jersey farmers have on salt water day.

Why are not Delaware teachers, who show other people how to become perfectly beautiful, beautiful themselves? Why are not ministers, who show other people how to become perfectly good and sweet tempered, good and sweet tempered themselves? Why are not physicians, who tell other people how to have good health, specimens of perfect physical health themselves? These are a few questions an anxious public has been pondering. Any one of these models and teachers could convert his fellow men to his system without one word by himself being exactly what he claims his instructions will enable other persons to be. We pause for a reply to the above questions. They are propounded in adequate good faith by parties that mean business.

And now another man has invented another flying machine. He declares it will carry passengers across the Atlantic and will prove the most deadly agent in war ever invented, that it will travel 100 miles an hour, etc. Yes. But when that inventor jumps into his machine and makes even one little run in it—necessarily—say covering a 5 mile trip, a car route without falling and breaking his legs or neck—the public will believe in his invention. Bring on the floor.

History must record of the administration at Washington that it has done everything possible to satisfy Spain in the present difficulty with Cuba. Spain would be very ungrateful indeed if she did not recognize this. The sympathy of the American nation with struggling Cuba has found no outward expression from President Cleveland or his cabinet, however much some of them may have privately inclined to the patriot cause. Neutrality and treaty laws have been observed to the letter.

The new library of congress at Washington is the finest library building in the world, excepting none. And it cost but \$6,550,000.

New Universal Cure.

It was manifested by a German, of course, and a man who was Father Klapp's barfoot, and gave him the better to speak in mystical language. The German doctor who has evolved the new cure has started his sanatorium in one of the lower provinces of Austria.

To put it plain as well as short, the new cure consists in exposing the body for a certain time every day to the direct influences of sun, weather and climate. The body must meantime be as to its clothing in that condition which Trilby calls "the altogether." A paus-taking correspondent of a medical journal says the doctor's patients are put into inclosures surrounded by a high wall. They are not allowed to wear a stitch of clothing. The first effect of this exposing the naked human body to the sun's rays is frequently that it is baked and almost blistered. So much the better, declares the German doctor. The millions of skin pores that have been clogged by lint from the clothing and by flakes of dead cuticle will now have a chance to slough all this extraneous matter off and start out new.

The patients must expose their naked bodies to not only the sun, but likewise to the wind and rain. By and by their skin becomes so active and so toughened to heat and cold and wind and moisture that they do not mind anything or any kind of weather, and they have the most glorious health they ever had in their lives.

The cure could be taken at home by anybody and would not cost much. There is that much to be said for it.

A Dreadful Accident.

An appalling calamity has befallen a Chinese washerman in Cleveland. It is of a nature so distressing that Ah Sim, for that is his name, will receive the sympathy of all right minded Americans.

Ah Sim was wrestling with the starched collars and cuffs of his negligee summer shirts one of the hottest mornings of the torrid spell. He found his flannels were not hot enough to give the prim stiffness necessary to make the negligee shirt collar uncomfortable enough for a proper outing garment; therefore he hurried up the fire. It was a gasoline fire, and thereby hangs the sad tale that deprived the hapless washerman of the tail which so long crowned his Mongolian skull with glory.

He filled the gasoline cups of his little stove to make a hotter fire. There was an explosion. Ah Sim jumped and howled with pain. The neighbors and the fire department rushed in. When the smoke cleared away, Ah Sim clapped his hands to his head that had been singed all over at the back. Then a still more unearthly howl and a series of shrieks that did not arise from pain, but from something worse than pain, smote the air. He rolled upon the ground in terror and horror and agony. He acted like the madman he was. He foamed at the mouth. His cue was gone. It had been burned off at the roots. Ah Sim was no more a Chinaman. He could no more return to the Flowery Kingdom. He was henceforth an outcast, fit only to associate with convicts.

It has been possible for many years in this Union to lynch a negro or half a dozen negroes with impunity. But those who undertook recently to wipe out three Italians in the same manner in St. Charles parish, La., will find they have run against a wall, and a very hard one. Black men are not white men, Italians are not negroes. When the Italian government makes its demand for the full punishment of the gentlemen who engaged in the little lynching game—as it will certainly do—when it hands in likewise its large bill for damages in the same case—which it will also certainly do—the white gentlemen who lynched the Italians in St. Charles parish will find out the difference. When St. Charles parish is called on by the United States government to pay the damages—as it will surely have to do—the difference will become still more apparent. On the whole, in future it will be as well for lynchers all over this country to restrain their passion for jerking their fellow men into eternity without process of law. Then they will be in no danger of getting their own necks stretched because of temporary forgetfulness of the difference between a white man and a black one in this land where all men are born with equal right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

There is much confusion in Canada. Now that the Liberal party have won a complete victory, they seem at a loss to know what to do with it. We have no call to advise the Dominion politically, but if we had, we would recommend our Canadian neighbors to find out just what they want. They have never yet been able to do. Some go on for sticking to England. Others want to be annexed to the United States, while still others yearn for a political independence of all nations whatsoever. The trouble arises from the difference of race. The British mind has for ages felt its ineffable superiority over the mental apparatus of all other nations so powerfully that it could not probably bring itself to fellowship in equal terms even with St. Michael and his angels. The French Canadians recognize this feeling on the part of British Canadians and resent it properly, knowing themselves to be as good as anybody.

Misleading Mirages.

Ignorance Fancies Which Is Followed by Arab Guides.

While we stand at Murat Wells my companions and myself received many kindly attentions from the courteous and hospitable Ababdeh sheikhs. They supplied us, among other things, with the most delicious mutton, which was not what one would expect to find in the heart of this desert, where not a blade of grass grows. I was told that the Arabs procure these sheep on the Red sea coast and drive them up to Murat from Halaib, a distance of 280 miles as the crow flies.

While talking over various routes with the Ababdeh we realized how intimate is their knowledge of the desert. Their journeys are by no means confined to those regular tracks radiating from Murat. One can engage guides at Murat who will take one direct to any place one may like to mention on the Red sea shore or on the Nile bank. They know every well and pool of the desert and the amount of water it can supply.

At the same time these guides are not infallible, and occasionally they miss the wells for which they are making and perish of thirst. Abdel Azim told us that the mirages, which are so frequent and so deceptive in the Nubian desert, are the chief cause of these mistakes. The landmarks by which the guides direct their course become invisible or are distorted and unrecognizable while sometimes the ghost of some familiar rock or tree—possibly many leagues away and in a totally different direction—arises out of the desert to draw the unfortunate traveler to his destruction. The sheik said that within his own memory 90 of the best Ababdeh guides had thus lost their way and died in the desert.

These Ababdeh are a most interesting people with whom to converse when they become communicative. Traveling, as they do, all over the desert between the Red sea and the Nile, and being in constant communication with their friends in the Sudan and elsewhere, they have a very accurate knowledge of all that is going on throughout an immense tract of country. An Ababdeh carries in his head a map of a great part of Africa, and it is difficult to mention a place within his ken whose situation and distance he cannot roughly lay down.

The information of our friends the sheikhs extended to the Kongo Free State and to Uganda, and they knew all the details of the Italian campaign in Abyssinia. They told us some strange stories concerning recent events in that country, which it is expedient not to repeat until they have been confirmed. They said, by the way, that many European officers were leading the troops of Menelek. They were quite certain of this and assured us that they had this news from sources of information absolutely trustworthy. They also spoke of the rifles and ammunition which had been landed in quantities at certain Red sea ports and thence carried by caravans into Abyssinia, some of which most probably will reach the dervishes, to be used against us in the coming campaign.—London Truth.

A Walking Fish.

A queer fish, called the "walking goby," or the "hopping fish," is found in the Indian ocean as well as along the shores of west Africa. Crowds of these curious creatures, resembling tadpoles in their outlines, bask in the sun on a muddy shore and scamper off on being disturbed. Many of them keep the ends of their long tails dipped in the water while they lie on the sun heated mud or sit on mangrove roots, and Professor Haddon has suggested that there may be an organ of respiration in the end of the tail additional to the similar organs in the gills. A more recent investigator, Dr. Forbes of Liverpool, thinks the fish are able to store a sufficient quantity of water in their gills to maintain aquatic respiration during their prolonged absences on the shore.—Youth's Companion.

Male Birds Lead the Way.

When birds are migrating, the males usually precede the females. The robins, for instance, which are seen early in the year are almost invariably males, which apparently traveled on before their mates. The female birds follow, perhaps because they are not such powerful fliers, and also perhaps because they like to take their time and gossip with one another. In the fall the male birds leave first—the old ones—while the females travel along together with their young, solicitous for their welfare, and still training them after the fashion of mother birds.—New York Sun.

Sundries.

"What a sad expression Mr. Wolham has. Ever notice it?"
"Yes. There is a woman at the bottom of it all, as usual."
"You don't say. Who is she?"
"His wife. Her cooking has given him the dyspepsia."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Game of Draughts.

Draughts in some shape or form is doubtless a very ancient pastime. Indeed, the oldest thing known about it is that its origin is lost in the mists of antiquity. Representations of persons playing at a game resembling draughts are frequently found on ancient Egyptian monuments at least 3,000 years old. The Greeks had a similar game, from whom possibly it passed to the Romans. At least the old Roman game of latrunculi seems to have been a kind of draughts, though it is doubtful if the game as now played is very ancient. The game was popular and well known in France and Spain in the seventeenth century and was probably played there and in England centuries before that. That it was from France the game came into many of the other countries is evident from the fact that the French name—jeu de dames—passed with it.

Dam or damme was once the regular English name for one of the pieces. In Germany the game is still called damspiel, in Holland the board is dambord, and in Scotland (as will be remembered by readers of Dr. Ramsay's anecdotes) dambord still survives. In the United States the less usual name of checkers, spelled checkers, is employed. Polish, Spanish, Italian and Turkish draughts are varieties of the same game. The Polish game, which has several peculiarities, was introduced to Paris in 1723 and was at first played on a board of 100 squares with 40 men.—Chambers' Journal.

William Thomson—Lord Kelvin.

William Thomson's father undertook complete charge of his education till he was 10 years old, quickening his latent genius into activity and training him with such skill that the boy, directed along the best methods of work, which had been made exquisitely clear to him, advanced by leaps and bounds into the very arena of the exactest of all the sciences. His classical and general education was likewise carefully attended to by his father. He was matriculated as a student in Glasgow at the early age of 10 years—little more than out of his childhood.

He was a mere youth when he went to St. Peter's college, Cambridge, and at the age of 21 he passed as second wrangler and was first Smith's prizeman. But ere he had won these honors he was already famous, for his contributions at 18 years of age to the Cambridge and Dublin Mathematical Journal had attracted the attention and excited the wonder of the scientific world in France as well as in England by their boldness, originality and accuracy. He was shortly afterward made editor of that famous journal and gathered round him a brilliant staff of writers. Yet it was his own papers which chiefly aroused the attention of scientists. When 23 years of age, he was appointed to the chair of natural philosophy in Glasgow, which he has now occupied for 50 years and which will forever be associated with his name.—Good Words.

Napoleon After the Battle of Dresden.

Professor Sloane's "Life of Napoleon," in "The Century," takes up the "Collapse of the Western Empire." In describing the end of the grand army after the battle of Dresden, Professor Sloane says: "The night of the 7th was spent in indecision as to any one or all of these ideas, but in active preparation for the retreat. Any contingency might be met or a resolve taken when the necessity arose. During that night the emperor took two warm baths. The habit of drinking strong wine to prevent drowsiness had made it a mark of nervousness, and these were diminished by his loss of care. To-day these and other ailments he had had recourse for some time to frequent tepid baths. Much has been written about a mysterious malady which had been steadily increasing, but the burden of testimony from the emperor's closest associates at this time indicates that in the main he had enjoyed excellent health throughout the second Saxon campaign. There were certainly intervals of self-indulgence and of lassitude, of excessive emotion and depressing self-examination, which seemed to require the offset of a physical stimulus; but, on the whole, natural causes, complex, but not inexplicable, sufficiently account for the subsequent disasters.

Alexandrite.

A popular but rare stone of recent discovery is the alexandrite, which owes its name to quite a peculiar series of coincidences. On the day of the coming of age of the Emperor Alexander of Russia the discovery of a new variety of mineral was made in the mineral mines of the Catherine mountains. This stone varied in color from emerald to the darkest green, having often a reddish tint. Its especial peculiarity is that, when exposed to artificial light, its color changes entirely to a beautiful red. As green and red are the national colors of Russia, and in commemorative honor of the day on which the stone was discovered, the name alexandrite was given the mineral and the custom inaugurated of naming all the fine specimens to the emperor for his selection before all others are allowed to purchase.—New York Dispatch.

Then She Took It Out.

She was a new nurse at the hospital, and she had been told to use the water at 105 degrees.
The doctor, watching, saw the patient wince. "That water is too hot," he said, testing it. "I said 105 degrees, not 115 degrees."
The nurse turned with dignified protest. "I tested the water two minutes ago," she said. "I put the thermometer in and left it until it touched 105 degrees."—New York Times.

The English language is spoken only about 120,000,000 persons, while the Chinese is spoken by over 400,000,000.

The first love and the first shave are two things that only happen once in a man's life time.

TROTTERS AND COACHERS IN FRANCE

They Are Superior to Ours In Every Part but Speed.

The question naturally arises, How does the speed of the French trotting races compare with that of our races in this country? I have made a careful computation, reducing kilometers to miles, and find that the time in two mile races (3,200 meters) and of 2½ mile races (4,000 meters) is at the rate of 2:35 per mile. The speed tends to increase from year to year, but not very rapidly. There are records as low as 2:32 for 2½ mile races and 2:34 for 3½ mile races. Considering the conditions of age, weight carried, track and distance, this rate of trotting is fast enough to prove the utility of the horses for road use or for the army. They might secure greater speed by changing the conditions and trotting on smooth tracks with bicycle sulkies, mile heats. They are not likely to change their system for the sake of the extra few seconds to be whittled off from the records, because such a change would, in the first place, sacrifice the high, short, quick step and the snappy action which they consider essential to a good horse when in use off from the race track. They are not likely to content themselves without tests of endurance as well as of speed, because the government makes the conditions for most of the races and looks to soundness and utility in other directions. The government absolutely forbids any breeding to unsound stallions. It buys the best stallions obtainable and furnishes service at a nominal fee. It spends large sums in premiums for races that test the useful qualities of young horses. It makes the conditions of racing such that after horses are 4 years old the best ones are put to breeding. A careful examination on the ground of the results attained by the French system of breeding coach horses seems to me to indicate that the results are satisfactory.

Take a favorable position for watching the smart turnouts in the drives and parks of Paris. Leave the cabs and the heavy rigs out of the count. In Chicago and in New York we see carriages, harnesses, drivers and footmen, whips and buttons that leave nothing to be desired, but satisfactory teams are, oh! so scarce. Of two horses in a team one holds his nose up, the other down. Three out of four even when drawing fine carriages will show a lameness somewhere among the eight feet. In about two weeks' careful watching in the best drives in Paris I only saw two teams attached to fine carriages where one of the horses showed the least lameness. This conclusion that they have a higher average of soundness is not based on either a casual or a limited observation. The difference is strikingly apparent. And how those horses do lift their feet up and bring them down! You could almost make a man believe it was another animal from the lumbering, slobbering, limping, round legged, thick hidden brutes that go in fine harness here. It is not that you cannot see once or twice a day in Chicago a satisfactory carriage team. These are the teams in their first season of service in the city. After one season they are about sure to go to pieces; partly the fault of lack of care, partly the fault of inherited tenderness. There is not so much difference in price for the best carriage teams. A coach team of chestnut geldings that took first premium at the Concord Hippique in Paris this spring was sold for 15,000 francs—\$3,000. There are men in Chicago and New York who would pay as much for such a team, but the supply is lacking, and this makes our standard low.—Col. Brewer's Gazette.

Best Covering For Enslage.

The best covering is one that is cool and moist while at the same time excluding the heat. Many have used very successfully green or even wet weeds and grass. This soon rots sufficiently to form an almost impenetrable stratum over the surface. Usually about two feet of transparent damp green material is used. It is expected, of course, that this will all rot down into a soft, slimy mass. If the heat is very great in the silo, which it is likely to be if the material put in is rather dry, this covering may become fire fanged and dry instead of rotten. The object of using water and tramping ensilage is to cause a better solidification, thereby excluding more air than if left untramped and untramped and to arrest the heating of the material.

Ensilage appears to be better if it heats after being put in the silo, but this heating should be arrested in a short time, or it will produce mold. As to the quantity of water, that should depend altogether on the character of the material put in. Only judgment can direct this matter. If the corn is quite immature, there should be no occasion for watering it. If it is mature and dry, then it would bear considerable water, especially at the surface. There are no exact experiments as yet which indicate what method should be practiced or what material should be used in covering a silo to secure best results.—Country Gentleman.

Baying the Thing.

The Chicago stockyards market supplies daily evidence of the fact that early maturity is the "one thing needful" in meeting existing conditions in beef cattle. While hundreds of 1,400 or 1,600 pound steers are going over the scales at \$3.50 to \$4.25 it is worthy of note that a load of nice 1,050 pound yearlings sold lately at \$5.05. Baby beef's the thing. The big fellows have had his day, and 1,000 pound yearlings that will bring \$5 on a demand and market cannot be had from "scrub" sires and dams.

Virginia, Georgia and North and South Carolina could market many million dollars worth of sheep and spring lambs every year. Mutton and lamb are bound to be more and more in demand. The price of beef has become so high to poor people in the cities that they can no longer afford to buy it as they did formerly.

Mothers

Anxiously watch declining health of their daughters. So many are cut off by consumption in early years that there is real cause for anxiety. In the early stages, when not beyond the reach of medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla will restore the quality and quantity of the blood and thus give good health. Read the following story:

"It is but just to write about my daughter Cora, aged 19. She was completely run down, declining, had that tired feeling, and friends said she would not live over three months. She had a bad

Cough

and nothing seemed to do her any good. I happened to read about Hood's Sarsaparilla and had her give it a trial. From the very first dose she began to get better. After taking a few bottles she was completely cured and her health has been the best ever since." Mrs. ADDIE PECK, 12 Railroad Place, Amsterdam, N. Y.

"I will say that my mother has not stated my case in as strong words as I would have done. Hood's Sarsaparilla has truly cured me and I am now well." CORA PECK, Amsterdam, N. Y.

Be sure to get Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists sell. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

are purely vegetable, and are perfectly reliable and beneficial. 2c.

WINONA LAKE EXCURSIONS.

Special Rates via Pennsylvania Lines for Winona Assembly.

Season excursion tickets to Winona Lake (formerly Eagle Lake, Ind.) will be sold by Pennsylvania Lines on and after June 21st. The return limit will include Oct. 31st, allowing a season's sojourn at this delightful resort. Special low rate tickets, good returning fifteen days from date of sale, will also be sold during the months of June, July and August.

Winona Lake is the site of Winona Assembly, which affords notable opportunities for recreation, instruction, entertainment and devotion. The Assembly grounds, comprising over 200 acres, surround the Lake, a beautiful sheet of clear water near Warsaw, Ind., on the Fort Wayne Route. Many pretty cottages have been erected on the grounds, which are nicely shaded. The improvements include a fine park, bicycle track and ball ground, with a large amphitheater; an auditorium seating over 3,000 persons; college halls, hotel, restaurants, and supply stores. Rates for entertainment at the hotel and boarding houses will be fixed very reasonable. The fishing is fine and the large fleet of row boats and steamers afford facilities for delightful boating. The summer season will be in session from July 1st to Aug. 31st, in charge of Dr. J. M. Coulter. In August a B. F. M. conference will be held under the auspices of Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman. Well known educators and lecturers will take part in the educational work. Time may be pleasantly and profitably passed at this pleasant resort, and body and mind invigorated by health giving recreation and instructive entertainment.

For rates and information at all train facilities apply to Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Lines, or address F. Van Dusen, Chief Assistant General Passenger Agent, Pittsburgh, Pa. For information concerning the Assembly address Rev. R. V. Hunter, Eagle Lake P. O., Ind.

Not Ready for That Diet.

"What do you call this, my dear?" asked the young husband, after tasting the desert which his wife had constructed with her own fair hands.
"That is angel food," commented the mean man, "I do not want to go to heaven."

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season of year your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have aching feet, new shoes or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package sent free by mail. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Ronest.

Her Mamma's Visitor.—Why don't you ask me how I am, Ethel?
Ethel (aged six).—Cause I don't want to know.—Washington Times.

No need to scratch away your life. Doan's Ointment brings instant relief in all cases of itching Piles, Pin Worms, Eczema, Ringworms, Hives or other itchininess of the skin. Get it from your dealer.

YOU ought to know that when suffering from any kidney trouble, that a safe, sure remedy is Foley's Kidney Cure. Guaranteed or money refunded. H. F. Vorkamp, cor. Main and North streets.

FILL UP THIS BLANK AND WITH FIFTY CENTS MAIL TO HOOVER BROS.

ENTRY BLANK.

FOR

HOOVER BROS.

15 Mile Handicap Road Race,—Allen Co.,

SEPTEMBER 7th, 1896.

COURSE.



Starting in front of Hoover Bros. store on South Main Street, south on Main to Vine, west on Vine to Metcalf, south on Metcalf and Wapakoneta road to Cridersville, west through Cridersville to Shawnee road, north on Shawnee road past Children's home to Lima Cycling Club track, where an entrance will be made allowing the riders to enter and finish on the home stretch of the track in front of grand stand.

CONDITIONS.

Open to all amateurs in Allen county. Limit men will start at 2 o'clock p. m. Any contestant deliberately running into, fouling, or in any way delaying another rider shall be disqualified.

Protests must be made in writing within three hours after race to the referee.

Riding on sidewalks will disqualify. Entries shall close at 9 p. m., September 5th, 1896. Entry fee shall be fifty cents.

Tandem teams win position prizes only.

Entry Fee Must Accompany All Entries.

HOOVER BROS.,

Lima, Ohio:—

Find enclosed 50c for entry fee to above race. I hereby certify that the particulars given below are correct.

Have you ever competed in a road race?

If so, when and where?

What was the distance?

What was your time?

What start did you receive?

Who was scratch man?

What is your best time for 1 mile? Road or track?

" " " " 5 " " "

" " " " 10 " " "

" " " " 25 " " "

What is your age?

What weight wheel?

Give any information that will help handicapper.

If a novice, furnish information as to length of time you have been riding, weight of wheel, etc.

Name Address

Be sure and answer above properly as a deliberate misstatement will disqualify.

A WAIST BASKET.

It Has the Wherewithal to Make a Silk Waist New.

Women who wear the fancy silk waists will tell you of missing hooks and eyes and frayed edges. There is a stitch always to be taken, and part of the furnishing of the summer room is a basket with all the silks for putting in the stitch in time. Any spreading basket, big enough to hold a folded waist



answers the purpose. It should be ruffled with soft material like tulle, and if the ruffle is long enough to be folded across the waist to protect it from dust so much the better.

A dressmaker lays down these rules for mending a silk waist: Use ravelings when you can. Sew from the underside. Do not turn over edges, but darn flat and trust to careful pressing. If a bone begins to show through, do not mend, but cut off the bone an inch. If the silk wears off around the hooks and eyes, move them along ever so little. Make a virtue of worn-out seams by applying black feather stitching, and remember that a silk waist is good as long as the upper parts of the sleeves remain. Plastron, choker, lace cuffs and careful mending make a new waist for you.—Exchange.

Looking Backward.

It is almost incredible that barely 50 years ago Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell was being told by two eminent physicians of the day, both warm friends of hers, that she could get into no medical college in propria persona. "It is no use trying," said one, a Quaker; "there must disguise thyself as a man to gain entrance to the schools." The other went even further on the same lines, for, after suggesting the same idea he promised to smuggle her into college and keep her secret for her. Dr. Blackwell refused these methods, and it is probably as well that she did, for just about that time another woman, disguised as a man, took the entire medical course at a Paris school, passed her examinations with a splendid record, and then, at the last moment, her sex was discovered and her diploma was refused.—New York Times.

Veil Pins.

A great variety of veil pins are worn. They consist of a bar with a chain hanging from it that holds a ball onto which the point of the pin is caught when fastened. It is used to attach the top part of the veil and to fix it on to the hat. The pin is either straight or twisted, in plain or chased gold, with additions of gems. It may be made in the shape of a sprig of flowers, a narrow leaf or a lizard. The chain may be a light garland, etc.

Two jeweled bands are worn on the collar of a dress in a way to look like a tight necklace broken in front and at the back, a handsome brooch being fastened in each of the two empty spaces.—Jewelers' Circular.

The Queen of Chukawalla.

Mrs. Hendish, known among the Colorado miners as the "queen of Chukawalla," has earned over \$1,000,000 by her own efforts. She lives in the Chukawalla mountains, 15 miles northeast of Salton, Colo. She is her own geologist, assayer, inspector and superintendent; she is the ore herself and attends to all the minor details of the business. Her chief pride is her graphite shaft, which yields steadily \$125 to \$160 per ton.

Mrs. Hendish has a beautiful home at Riverside, Cal., and is a woman of charm and culture. In her home she wears the most beautiful, dainty gowns, and when in her mines she does the proper apparel for such work.—Exchange.

An Able Woman.

Mrs. Frances A. C. Kuhn, chairman of the domestic science and salesroom committee of the woman's board of the Tennessee centennial, is a very able woman, one of much experience in philanthropic, literary, patriotic and reform work. She is an excellent manager, and when she assumes such a place in an enterprise it means success. She and her coworkers have made a success of the day home for working women's children. She is the Andrew Jackson of the Ladies' Home League association and has always been a staunch woman suffragist.

A New and Pretty Gown.

The Gachon of Muford is the name of a new and pretty French gown made with a pointed bodice, to which the skirt is gathered in true, close shirrings. The neck of the bodice is cut in a pou-pou-pou, and the sleeves are shirred from wrist to elbow, with a moderately full puff at the top. The front and sides of the skirt are closely gathered, almost in sheath shape, and the back portion is exceedingly full. Venetian or other rich lace is draped on the shoulders and carried in graceful cascades down each side of the square opening of the bodice.

The New Sleeves.

The flourette and the mou-quetaire, says a fashion writer, are leading favorites among new sleeves. The latter is wrinkled up the entire arm, with triple frills of the dress material falling over the sleeves on the shoulders. The flourette model is like the feathered sleeve of an Indian chief, with a tiny gathered frill of the rippled material following the outside seam of the close sleeve from the wrist to far above the elbow. This model has a short, full puff at the top.

THOREAU'S COMPANIONS.

He Made Friends in the Forest With the Life Around Him.

The mice which haunted my house were not the common ones which are said to have been introduced into the country, but a wild native kind not found in the village. I sent one to a distinguished naturalist, and it interested him very much. When I was building, one of these had its nest underneath the house, and, before I had laid the second floor and swept out the shavings, would come out regularly at lunch-time and pick up the crumbs at my feet. It probably had never seen a man before, and it soon became quite familiar and would run over my shoes and up my clothes. It could readily ascend the sides of the room by short impulses, like a squirrel, which it resembled in its motions.

At length, as I leaned with my elbow on the bench one day, it ran up my clothes and along my sleeve and round and round the paper which held my dinner while I kept the latter close and dodged and played at bopeep with it, and when at last I held still a piece of cheese between my thumb and finger it came and nibbled it, sitting in my hand, and afterward cleaned its face and paws like a fly and walked away.

A phoebe soon built in my shed, and a robin, for protection, in a pine which grew against the house. In June the partridge, which is so shy a bird, led her brood past my windows from the woods in the rear to the front of my house, clucking and calling to them like a hen and in all her behavior proving herself the hen of the woods. The young suddenly disperse on your approach, at a signal from the mother, as if a whirlwind had swept them away, and they so exactly resemble the dried leaves and twigs that many a traveler has placed his foot in the midst of a brood and heard the whirl of the old bird as she flew off and her anxious calls and mewing or seen her trail her wings to attract his attention without suspecting their neighborhood. The parent will sometimes roll and spin round before you in such dishabille that you cannot for a few moments detect what kind of creature it is.

The young squat still and flat, often running their heads under a leaf, and mind only their mother's directions, given from a distance, nor will your approach make them run again and betray themselves. I have held them in my open hand, and still their only care, obedient to their mother and their instinct, was to squat there without fear or trembling. So perfect is this instinct that once when I had laid them on the leaves again and one accidentally fell on its side it was found, with the rest, in exactly the same pose.

ten minutes afterward. The remarkable adult yet innocent expression of their open and serene eyes is very memorable. All intelligence seems reflected in them. They suggest not merely the purity of infancy, but a wisdom clarified by experience. Such an eye was not born when the bird was, but is coeval with the sky it reflects. The woods do not yield such another gem. —Thoreau's Life.

When Mme. Pfeiffer Met Savages.

Her courage was remarkable, especially in robber infested countries, such as Babylonia, Kurdistan and Persia. But, being a woman, she suffered little, and, though she carried pistols, she seems never to have required them. The Russians were the only people from whom she experienced rude and violent treatment.

Once, when traveling with a caravan and walking alone at a little distance while the caravan rested, she was seized by two Russians, one of them an officer, thrown into a car and hurried to the posthouse, no doubt to be robbed or released only for a handsome ransom; but after a night of hardship her passport set her free. "Oh, you good Turks, Arabs, Hindocs," she exclaims, "or whatever else you may be called, such treatment was never shown to me among you! How pleasantly have I always taken leave of your countries! How attentively was I treated at the Persian frontiers when I would not understand that my passport was required! And here, in a Christian empire, how much incivility have I had to bear during this short journey!" —Blackwood's Magazine.

Nelson's Vessel.

Nelson's Foudroyant has been refitted again at a cost, it is said, of \$100,000 and will be exhibited at the principal British ports, going first, however, to the Kiel naval exhibition. The vessel is a splendid specimen of the great 80 gun line of battle ships. Her timbers are in good condition in spite of her 107 years. She was Nelson's flagship for only one year, the most disgraceful one in his career, when, under Lady Hamilton's influence, he encouraged and aided the atrocities committed by the Naples Bourbons. It was from the yardarm of the Foudroyant that Prince Caracciolo, admiral of the republican fleet, a prisoner of war, was hanged without a trial. It was on the quarter deck of the Foudroyant that Sir Ralph Abercromby died of his wounds after defeating the French at Alexandria in 1801. —Boston Herald.

A Costly Ring.

"Have you any idea of the price of the most costly ring ever made?" inquired Mrs. Watts, looking up from her paper, from which she had been reading about jewels.

"Dunno," answered Mr. Watts. "I know the one I put on your finger has been costing me from \$2,000 to \$2,500 a year ever since." —New York Journal.

KLEPTOMANIACS ARE LISTED.

Big Stores Collect the Names of Those Who Should Be Watched.

It will doubtless be astonishing to those who have not studied the question to learn that kleptomania has grown so much during the last few years that dry goods merchants have, so to speak, formed a co-operative union of self-protection against the evil. Shoplifters are easily dealt with and disposed of, as they are generally of the class who can be punished to the full extent of the law, but the kleptomaniac is usually a woman of refinement, good family and possessed of ample means, which permit of the gratification of her most extravagant needs.

Strange as the assertion may seem, it is so true and has assumed such proportions that in the majority of the stores there is a book kept in the private office of the firm in which are written the names of the women who are known to be thus afflicted, and when they are caught in the act a bill for the goods stolen is sent to the husband, father or the person who has made himself responsible for the things taken. It was found necessary to do this after two or three arrests had been made and the culprit found, upon investigation, to belong to some well known family. It was not only necessary for the protection of the merchants against loss by the theft, but it was also more imperative from the fact that these exposures endangered his business. After such an arrest and the consequent publicity the family of the accused were very loath to trade at that particular store, and the withdrawal of such patronage meant loss of thousands of dollars to the proprietor.

This explanation was given me by the superintendent of one of the largest department stores, where, after a thorough canvassing of the principal retail stores in the city, I found that it was no mere gossip as to the existence of this book, and the fact that nine out of ten employed women detectives, not only for the conviction of shoplifters and pickpockets, but to watch the more wealthy offenders who were afflicted with what is called a nervous disease in the medical books—kleptomania. These women are obliged to be very clever, bright and intelligent, as they must learn to know these kleptomaniacs by sight and to discriminate between the professional and the afflicted if they detect a stranger in the act of pilfering the firm's goods. —New York Herald.

May-day and the Druses.

A few months ago I had occasion to enter into a business contract with one of my Druse farmers. When we were about to draw up the agreement, the Druse suggested that, as he could neither read nor write, we should ratify the bargain in the manner customary among his people. This consists of a solemn grasping of hands together in the presence of two or three other Druses as witnesses while the agreement is recited by both parties. Being always on the qui vive to gain a practical insight into the manners and customs of the Druses, I readily consented to this form of contract, hoping thereby to learn something more of their methods of procedure.

Accordingly the farmer brought three of his neighbors to me, and the terms of our contract having been made known

to them one of them took the right hand of each of us and joined them together, while he dictated to us what to say after him. To my great astonishment, the Druse who was grasping my hand gave me the grip of Master Mason. I immediately returned it, to his equal surprise. He asked me how and where I had learned their secret sign, and this set me on the track of further inquiries, the result of which has been to render what was before a very strong belief on my part an absolute conviction.

I now feel morally certain that my theory is correct, and, speaking as a Freemason and as one who has also searched somewhat fully into the mystic tenets of the Druse, I can assert that, in many particulars, the esoteric teaching of both systems is more or less identical. Owing to the extreme secrecy and exclusiveness of the Druse character it is most difficult to gain an insight into their inner rites and tenets, and it requires many years of intercourse with them and the firm establishment of relations of mutual confidence and trust before one can be in a position to learn anything concerning them. —Blackwood's Magazine.

Birds as Seed Carriers.

Two centuries ago the Dutch destroyed every nutmeg tree in the Moluccas in order to enjoy a monopoly of the business, having planted the trees in their own possessions.

In spite of their most earnest efforts, however, the islands were being constantly restocked. For a long time the thing was a mystery, but at length it was solved.

The doves of that quarter of the world are of large size and readily swallow the seed of the nutmeg, with the fruit of which they traverse wide stretches of sea and land in a few hours and deposit the seeds of the nutmeg not only uninjured, but better fitted for germination by the heat and moisture of the bird's system.

By a similar process thousands of acres of land have been covered with trees of different kinds, the birds acting as nature's agents in the dissemination of plants.

But in quite another manner do they transport seeds from place to place. Darwin found in six grains of earth adhering to the feet of a plover three different kinds of seeds, and in mud sticking to the feet of ducks and geese shot in England he found the seeds of plants peculiar to the Victoria Nyanza, in central Africa, thus proving not only the extent of migration, but also the possibility of plants appearing in strange localities through the agency of these birds.

In the mud sticking to the feet of a Texas steer the seeds of five different kinds of weeds and grasses common in Texas were found by a microscopist after the arrival of the animal in New York. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Simple Precaution.

Landlady (of country inn, on the eve of a popular holiday, to her daughter, who is kneading the dough for a cake)—Reese, you'd better put a couple of eggs and a bit of butter into the cake. It looks as if we were going to have a storm, and if the townsfolk don't stir out tomorrow we shall have to eat it ourselves. —Raahrbote.

WHEN POLLY TAKES THE AIR.

A little wicker basket rolls along the pavement walk. And at the sight the young and old begin to laugh and talk. And wave fair hands and kisses throw. And cry: "Look here!" "See there!" "This way it comes!" And all because Sweet Polly takes the air.

The newsboys run and shout with glee. And follow on behind. The coachman and the footman gaze. As if they had a mind. To do the same. The good old priest. Stands still with solemn stare. As down the shady avenue Sweet Polly takes the air.

And all the while sweet Polly sits in dainty gown and hat. And smiles on one she loves the best—Her pretty Maltese cat—And softly coos, when pussy purrs. Without a thought or care. How all the towns turns upside down. When Polly takes the air. —Zettella Ceck's "A Doric Reed."

The Early Packet Service.

The first institution of packet services across the two channels and the North sea probably dates back to very ancient times. In the days when England was a province of France, and during the later period when France was a province of England, the need of a channel for regular correspondence must have made itself irresistibly felt; and even after the loss of Calais the long presence of English troops and English agents in the Low Countries called for almost as constant means of communication with Holland.

The service probably made a great stride in the days of the protectorate, for Secretary Thurlow, who hung the secrets of all Europe at the protector's girdle, could do so only by means of uninterrupted correspondence with his agents abroad, and, being postmaster himself, could regulate the packets to suit his wishes. Still the system was not extended outside the narrow seas either during Cromwell's reign or that of his successor. The need for such extension became pressing only through the growth of our colonial possessions. —Macmillan's Magazine.

The Christian Era.

The "Christian era" was suggested or devised by Dionysius Exiguus, a Roman monk, who, in 527, began its use and proposed that all public and private documents should be dated "in the year of our Lord." It did not come into general use in France until the eighth century, nor in England until July, 816. In Spain it was not adopted until the eleventh century; in Portugal was made legal in 1415; in the empire of the east it was established by royal edict in 1438, a few weeks before the fall of Constantinople.

The Highest Inhabited Spot.

The highest place in the world regularly inhabited by human beings is the Buddhist monastery of Halse, Tibet, which is about 16,000 feet above sea level. The next highest is Galera, a railway station on the wonderful Transandean railway in Peru, which is located at a height of 15,635 feet. The most elevated city of any size in the world is the city of Potosi, Bolivia, which is 13,330 feet above the level of the Pacific. —St. Louis Republic.

THE - POSTOFFICE

Enjoys the biggest trade in town but as we claim to have always been next to the postoffice, (near door) it was fitting that, the latter having vacated its old quarters, we should take possession. So that's what we did, and this

OFFICIAL NOTICE

Is printed so that everybody may know it. It is important that you should know where to find us, for it wouldn't do to have people dropping dead in the street, not knowing where to find us, when we have a whole store full of medicines, with which we gladly save all the lives we can. So, henceforth,

IF ANYTHING'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, GO TO THE POSTOFFICE

The old postoffice, of course, not the new. There in the future, as in the past, you may feel sure your prescriptions will always be carefully compounded, and at reasonable prices.

See our splendid new line of Fine Perfumes.

WM. M. MELVILLE,
THE DRUGGIST.

OLD POSTOFFICE CORNER.

We will sell your choice of any

GENTS' TAN SHOES!

In our window until Friday, Aug. 21st, at

\$2.25

If you want as much as to look at them, come before they are all gone.

Ladies' Tan Shoes and Oxfords cheaper than ever.

I. E. AVERY,

135 North Main Street.



A Close Investigation!

A close investigation of Michael's New Fall Men's and Boys' attire is solicited.

GEO. W. COE,
Piano Tuner.
FIRST CLASS WORK.

Leave order at Downer's & Son's book store or telephone No. 216

See our lamps; they are beauties. Hoover Bros

The Ideal Lacer wants to become acquainted with the ladies of Lima, Monday, at The Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co's

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBL'G CO

COUNTING ROOM 221 NORTH MAIN ST.

TELEPHONE CALL NO. 84.

TALES OF THE TOWN.

The Lady Maccabees will meet Monday evening.

Rev. C. Baum will preach, Sunday, in Hastings, O., and Rev. P. Vitz will take his place here.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Fox leave this evening for Cincinnati to attend the funeral of their nephew.

Rev. Berry will talk to the children at the Home, Sabbath afternoon at 3 o'clock. All are invited.

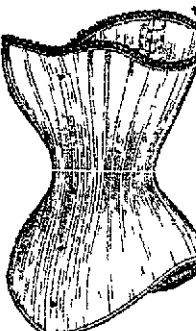
Regular morning and evening services will be resumed at Spring Street Lutheran church to-morrow.

The laundry department at the Children's Home has been conveniently fitted up with a modern steam laundry equipment, which greatly improves the facilities of that department of the institution.

S. B. Stroup of Columbus Grove, was in the city yesterday making arrangements for speakers to address the silver meeting at that place next Tuesday evening, at which time a Silver Club will be organized. About 400 signatures to the club's roll have already been obtained. M. L. Becker and M. A. Hoagland will be the speakers who will address the meeting.

Largest line of lamps in Lima at Hoover Bros.

The Ideal Lacer.



9c STYLE 333.

To introduce this corset, which bears the above name, The Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co. will place on sale, Monday morning, 15 dozen (180) corsets, at 8 o'clock, for 35 cents a corset. This corset compares very favorably with garments sold in this town for 75 cents and \$1.00. This price will be for Monday only, as the corset will be marked at its actual selling price and worth after this day. All sizes. Colors white and drab.

THE METELLUS THOMSON DRY GOODS CO

Grand K. of P. Excursion

To Cleveland, O., via C. H. & D. and Toledo, either via steamer or by rail, August 24th. Only \$1.10 for the round trip. Those going by boat leave Lima at 6:30 a. m. via all rail you can leave Lima on Aug. 22, 23 and 24, at 1:45, 6:20 or 8:20 in the morning, or 12:45, 5:05 or 6:55 in the afternoon.

ANGRY FLAMES

Sweep the C. H. & D. Car Repair Shops to Destruction.

LOSS OF FIFTY THOUSAND.

Hundreds of Dollars Worth of Tools Belonging to Employees, Destroyed—Spontaneous Combustion the Supposed Origin.

The car repair departments of the C. H. & D. shops were destroyed by fire early this morning, causing a heavy loss to both the company and the employees.

About ten minutes after 1 o'clock an alarm was sounded from box 21, which is located opposite the C. H. & D. shops. The department responded quickly and found what at first seemed to be only a small blaze.

The department had been on the grounds but a few minutes until the flames had spread and the chief saw they had a desperate fire to battle with. A second alarm was sounded, calling the South Side department to assist in fighting the flames. A third alarm was sent in, calling for more pressure. When the first alarm was sounded the blaze could be noticed only in the immediate vicinity of the shops, but in an incredibly short time they seemed to have spread over the entire interior of the shops. The building was a seething mass of flames, which leaped high into the air and lighted the whole city.

The first line of hose was laid from Union street, and water was thrown onto the west part of the shops. The arrival of the South Side department was delayed a short time by a C. H. & D. freight train. Five lines of hose were laid and water thrown on all sides of the building. Three streams played on the south end of the building with the hope that the devouring flames might be kept back from the blacksmith and machine shops. This the department succeeded in doing. Several times a frame storage building between the machine and repair shops was afire, but it was extinguished each time.

The wind was favorable, blowing from the southeast, thus driving the fire and heat from the building on west. At one time it looked as though it was beyond the power of water to keep the flames from leaping over onto the other buildings and destroying them also. Time passed slowly, and it seemed as if water had no effect, so great was the heat. The interior of the buildings was filled with dry material, paints, varnishes and upholstering, matter which readily caught fire, and burned with great rapidity and fierceness. The firemen succeeded in keeping the fire confined in the car repair shops, and in so doing did excellent work. For an hour and a half the fire raged fiercely, when it began to die out.

A short distance to the west and north of the burning building stands a frame building about seventy feet long and thirty feet wide. In this is stored the paint supplies and two tanks of benzine. At one stage of the fire it seemed as if this would burn, as the roof was afire in several places and the cornice was all ablaze. For this to burn meant danger. But each time that the building caught water was thrown onto the building and extinguished the blaze. The lumber piled on the west side of the building was kept from burning and communicating to the boiler shops. The building that burned is a total wreck, as well as all that was within it. In the coach department stood six cars. All burned except one, which was pushed from the burning building by men who were early upon the scene. One vestibule car, No. 14; two parlor coaches, A and D, one combination car and one baggage car were completely destroyed, only the trucks and iron work remaining as evidence of their once being coaches. All of these cars were ready to be turned out except the vestibule. In the box car department four box and one coal car were destroyed, and on a track east of the building stood two gondolas, which were also burned. No engines were lost. Had the fire communicated to the machine shop and the round house the loss there would have been heavy, as both places were filled with locomotives which were almost all dead. Fire was placed in all the engines and steam raised, so that if the buildings which contained them caught fire they could be run out onto the outside tracks.

Where or just how the fire caught is a mystery. Dave Murphy, a night hostler at the round house, was first to discover the fire and send in the alarm. He claims to have seen a small blaze on the outside of the coach room, on track five, or where the vestibule was standing. According to his report the fire spread at a terrific rate. (One person claimed to have seen the fire first in the upholstering room, located in the northwest corner of the building. Another person first saw the blaze in the varnishing room, which is adjacent to the upholstering department. So, where it did originate is not known, and probably never will be. The fire is a mysterious one, there having been no fire of any kind in the building during the day or evening.

Its origin is presumed to have been from spontaneous combustion. The probabilities are that some workman had been using waste saturated with benzine and linseed oil in rubbing

down the sides of the cars, and had left it lying on the floor or a scaffold. This, when it lies in a bunch will generate enough heat to produce fire. This theory is the one generally accepted as the cause of the fire. Chas. Mapthie, the night watchman, had made his rounds, but when passing the building had noticed no blaze or smoke.

When the blaze burst forth from the shops it seemed as if every railroad man in and about the yards and shops yelled to give the alarm, and every engine whistle blew a warning signal. An immense crowd gathered to the scene but were unable to lend assistance in wiping out a fire that left a loss of property and caused sorrow to many laborers who depended upon the shops for their daily sustenance. The loss falls heavily upon the mechanics who labor there, as they lose not only their employment but valuable working tools. In the coach department 24 men lose their chests of tools, each of which is valued at from \$100 to \$200. It is estimated that the mechanics loss in this way will be between two and three thousand dollars. Only three of them were insured. Four men succeeded in entering the building and getting four chests of tools. This remainder was a total loss. The company estimates their loss on building and rolling stock at not less than \$50,000. The coaches, whose cost will average \$3,000, were also insured. The probabilities are that work of cleaning up the ruins will be begun just as soon as word is received from the general superintendent. In this work and in rebuilding, employment will be given the old employees in preference to others. One hundred and sixty-five men are thrown out of employment and of this number fifty-five lose their working tools. The fire is a sad and deplorable one, coming as it did during the depressing times in all railroad affairs. The employees will suffer the most, and it is the desire of everyone that repairs be begun at once.

The walls of the building have sprung considerably and can hardly be used in rebuilding. This is the second fire they have undergone, the shops having been destroyed by fire nine years ago—on Monday, September 19th, the conflagration at that time originating from an engine.

Many people visited the scene this morning. Fire is still smoldering in the upholstering department and where lumber was piled.

It was some time before water could be thrown from the first line of hose. A small stone was in the nozzle and caused the water to spray. It was finally extricated, and no further accidents or trouble came to the firemen as they fought the blaze.

The Way They Do It. Instead of plastering the town with posters and pictures of their corsets, the Ideal Lacer people spend their money in advertising this way—Monday they will sell for 35 cents, to every lady that calls at The Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co's Store, one of their famous Ideal Lacer Corsets, worth \$1.00.

A Large Supply. Of spring and yearling chicks, alive or dressed, at Kissel's.

We have 300 lamps in stock.

Corset Day, Monday at Thomson's store.

Wonderful! Was heard on all hands at the ball park last evening, during the fire works display.

Will have on sale one lot of childrens shoes in Tan and Black, sizes 6 to 11 worth 75c to \$1.00.

Misses Spring Heel Shoes, in Tan and Black, sizes 12 to 2, worth \$1.50 to \$2.00 a pair, can not last long at this price.

Your Choice of a lot of Ladies' Fine Shoes Hand turned and Fancy sewed, every pair \$2.00 and more. These are remnants of our regular lines, and sizes are broken.

Men's working shoes in Lace and Congress, sold everywhere at \$1.25 and \$1.50 a pair.

Your choice of our entire line of Men's \$3.00 Russia Calf Bala. Will sell quick at this price.

We have decided to close out our line of our Men's Patent Leather Shoes, Regular price \$4.00. They all go this week for only \$1.98.

Our Ladies' fine shoes that we offer this week at \$2.48 a pair. Its a big bargain. All sizes and widths. All new styles.

See them in our window. Low prices do the business at

GOODING'S

230 North Main Street,

See them in our window. Low prices do the business at

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230 North Main Street,

JAIL DELIVERY

Prevented by Lieutenant Wingate Last Night.

THE BICYCLE THIEF

Was About to Escape from the City Prison When His Work Was Discovered—Bloody Fight in a Saloon—In Police Court.

A bold attempt at a jail delivery was foiled about 12 o'clock last night by Lieutenant of police Wingate. The attempt was made by Webster Patterson, the alleged bicycle thief, who was captured here yesterday morning by detective Boney. Patterson was locked up in the men's department at the city prison, and was alone in the prison until last evening, when a stranger giving his name as Thompson, who had taken possession of a building near Stolzenbach's bakery, was locked up by Sergeant Watts. The bicycle thief had had plenty of time to examine the interior of the prison, and he made a discovery that came very near gaining for him his liberty.

In the ceiling above the row of cells Patterson noticed a place where the plastering had been broken away, and all that remained between the prison and the room above was a few broken laths and the boards of the floor above. Patterson stood on top of the cells and upon reaching up beyond the laths discovered that the boards forming the floor above were loose, and he lost no time in removing both the lath and loose boards which left an opening into the city civil engineer's office about large enough for a slender person like Patterson to crawl through. The prisoner would doubtless have escaped before without being discovered had it not been for a steam pipe connecting with a heater near the opening. This was in the way when he tried to pull himself through. Lieutenant Wingate heard Patterson at work in his effort to gain liberty, and entered the room below just in time to see the fellow trying to get through the opening. He forced him to climb down and locked him in a cell, where he spent the remainder of the night, and at 5:45 o'clock this morning left for Union City, Ind., in charge of a constable from that city.

The other prisoner, Thompson, who is held on suspicion, took no part in forcing the opening through the ceiling, but would not have hesitated to escape had the opportunity been afforded him.

Last night Glenn Storr's wife went buggy riding with a man named Johnston, and when Storr met the pair at Tanner and Kibby streets, he proceeded to smash them. His father-in-law, Wm. Croson complained to the police and he was arrested, and this morning his wife appeared before Justice Mowen and signed an affidavit charging him with assault. She refused to prosecute, however, and Storr was released upon the payment of the costs. He says he will apply for a divorce.

About 9:30 o'clock last night, a bloody fight occurred in the bar room at Jeff Murray's saloon, on east Market street. John and Bob Haines, a man named Fisher, another named Fiance and a fifth whose name was not learned were in the place playing pool and it is claimed that some cheating was done in the game. When the men walked up to the bar they got into a dispute

about the game and the two Haines men assaulted one of the other men, striking him about the head and face. Bruce Blair, the bartender at the place, tried to quiet the disturber, immediately and endeavored to separate the men who were fighting, whereupon one of the Haines men grabbed a billiard cue and broke it over the bartender's head, cutting an ugly scalp wound. Sergeant Watts was soon on the scene but the fighters had dispersed. They will be arrested later.

Last evening the police were requested to arrest J. W. Stenhoe who for a couple of weeks conducted a picture frame sale at 217 south Main street. Stenhoe appeared yesterday and negotiated to settle a number of bills. The police learned that he had had a boy have his trunk checked for him and that he had purchased a ticket for Wapakoneta, and had left town at 12 o'clock, but although the authorities in the towns south of here on the C. H. & D. were notified he has not yet been located.

Lamps for all at Hoover Bros.

A NEW POLICY.

If you contemplate taking out new insurance, first see the many benefits you will derive from the new policy of THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

Will coupon below and send it to the undersigned for full information on the subject

R. W. WALLACE & CO.,

General Agents, Room 6 Holmes Block, LIMA, OHIO

To Agent of the Equitable Society at

My name is

My address is

Age

I would like to receive documents describing the new policy of The Equitable Life Assurance Society

DENTISTRY 16 TO 1.

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